More zany adventures with Pink Panther page 19

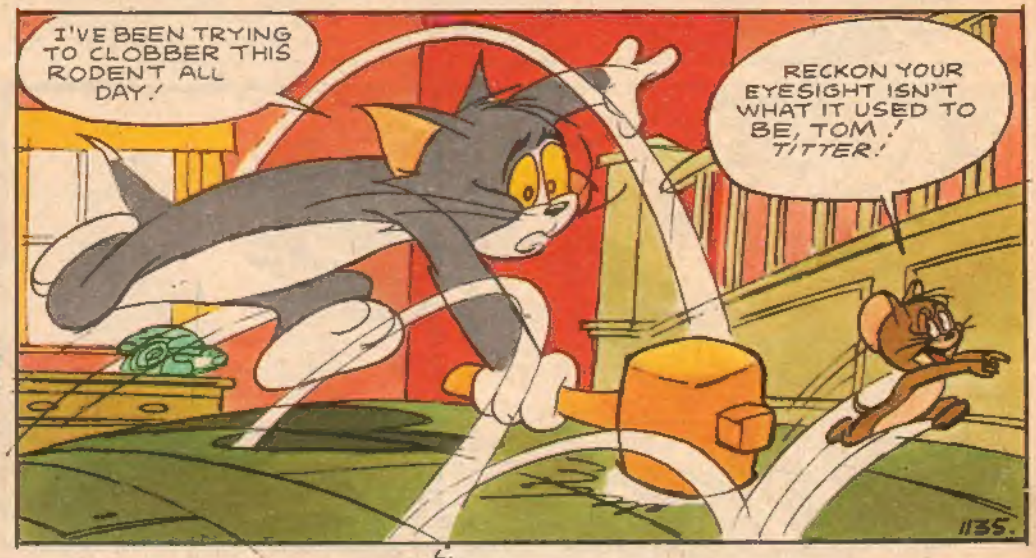
TV COMIC PLUS TV ACTION

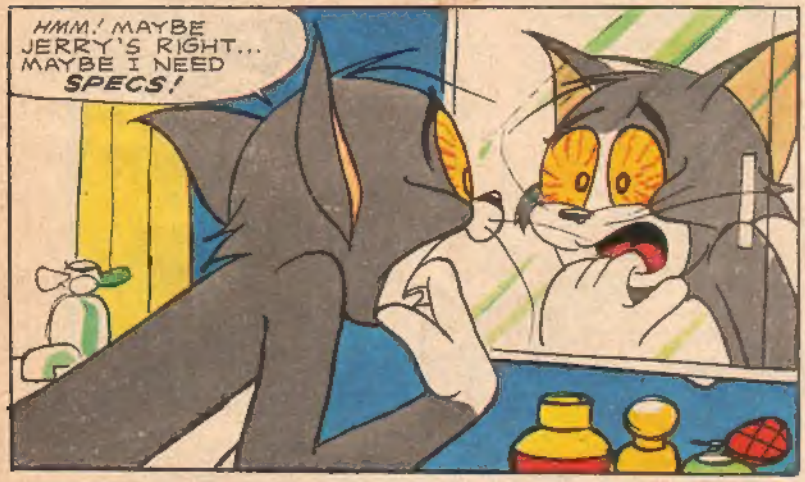
5p

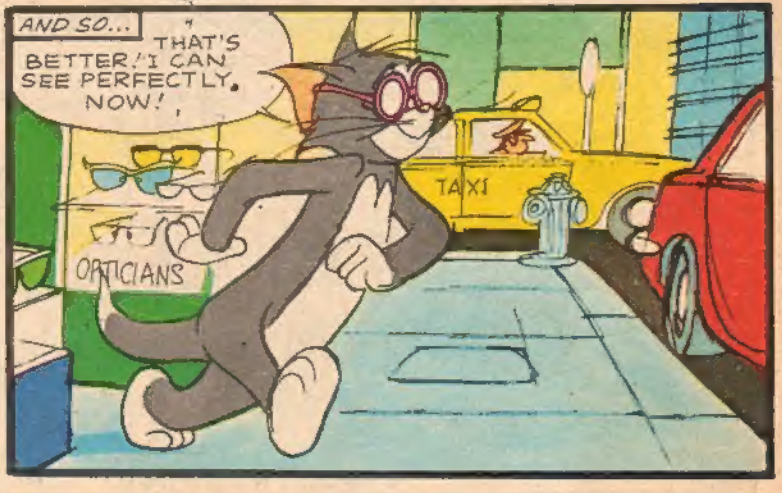
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

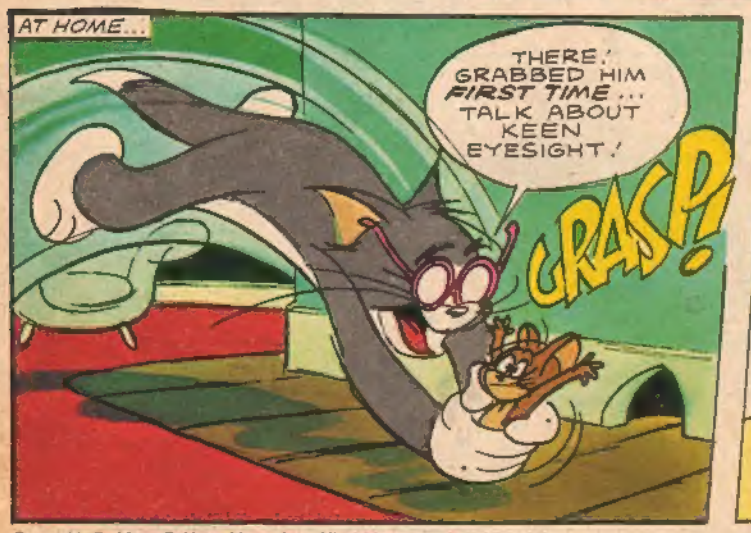
Every Monday | Week Ending 15th September, 1973 | Number 1135

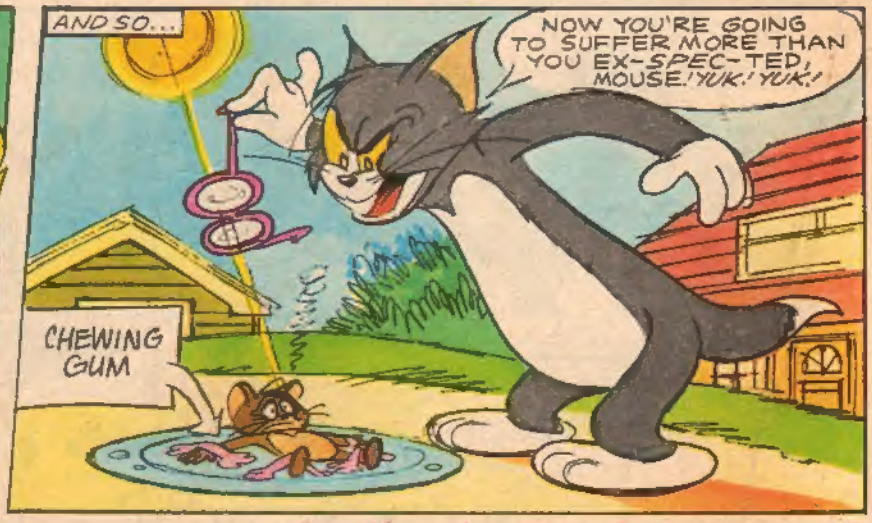
Tom and Jerry











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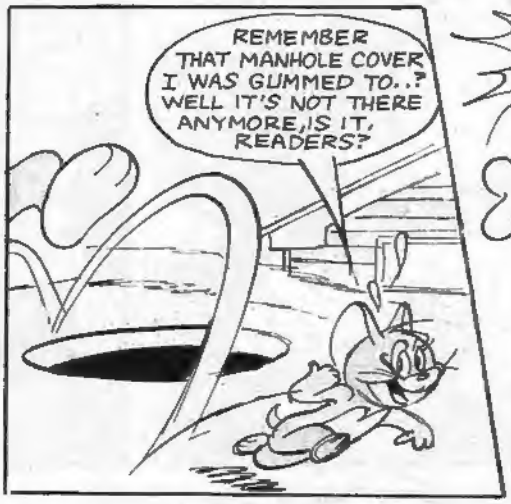
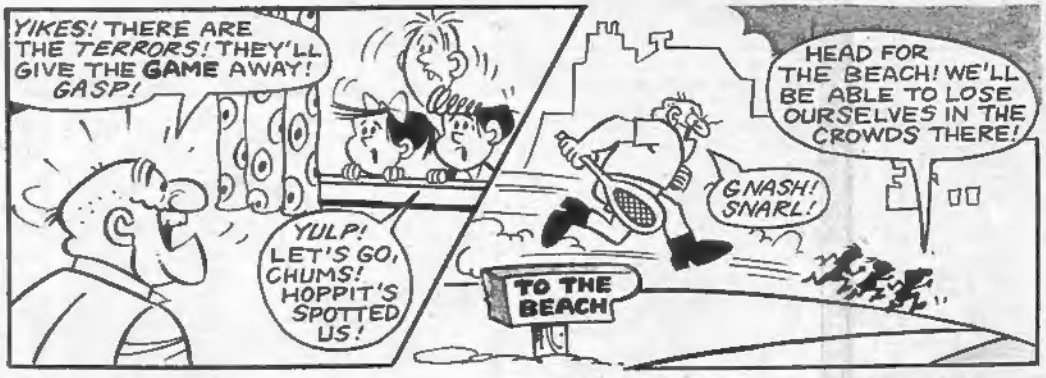
Another 'spectacle' on page 2



More feline funnies next week

TV Terrors

THIS WHITE SHOE CREAM'LL MAKE FRED AND CHARLIE LOOK LIKE TENNIS SHOES!
COO! I THINK WE HAD BETTER TELL THE UMPIRES ABOUT THIS!


YIKES! THERE ARE THE TERRORS! THEY'LL GIVE THE GAME AWAY! GASP!
YULP! LET'S GO, CHUMS! HOPPIT'S SPOTTED US!
GNASH! SNARL!
HEAD FOR THE BEACH! WE'LL BE ABLE TO LOSE OURSELVES IN THE CROWDS THERE!
TO THE BEACH

WAIT! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!
PLEASE YOURSELF! BUT YOU'LL BE THE ONE WHO LOSES OUT WHEN WE TELL YOUR DIRECTOR YOU TRIED TO CHEAT!
HA! HA! HOPPIT'S NO MATCH FOR US!

A chute sends Hoppit off like a shot soon!

The FLAXTON BOYS

WHEN young Terry Nicholls falls from a tree, a mysterious tramp known as Mad Mac looks after him. Mrs Flaxton is flabbergasted when the doctor tells her that Terry's injuries have been treated by an expert . . .

DOWNSTAIRS IN THE KITCHEN, MRS FLAXTON AND BENJAMIN ALSO DISCUSS THE MYSTERY...
HE EXISTS ALL RIGHT, BUT WHO IN CREATION IS HE, MA'AM? I DELIVERED YOUR LETTER BUT THERE WAS STILL NO SIGN OF HIM.
WHOEVER 'MAD MAC' IS, WE OWE HIM OUR GRATITUDE. EVEN SO, WE SHOULDN'T ENCROACH ON HIS PRIVACY.

ALL MATTHEW'S PROTESTS GO IN VAIN. SOON...
WHAT DO WE SAY TO HIM IF HE'S THERE, NICKERS?
I'M GOING TO SAY 'HOW DO' TO HIM, AND THANK HIM FOR HELPING ME.

I DON'T LIKE IT. THE DOG MIGHT GO FOR US!
DON'T BE DAFT, MATTHEW, A BLOKE WHO LOOKS AFTER SOMEONE WHEN THEY'RE HURT, WOULDN'T SET HIS DOG ON US.

Continued next week

MIGHTY MOTH

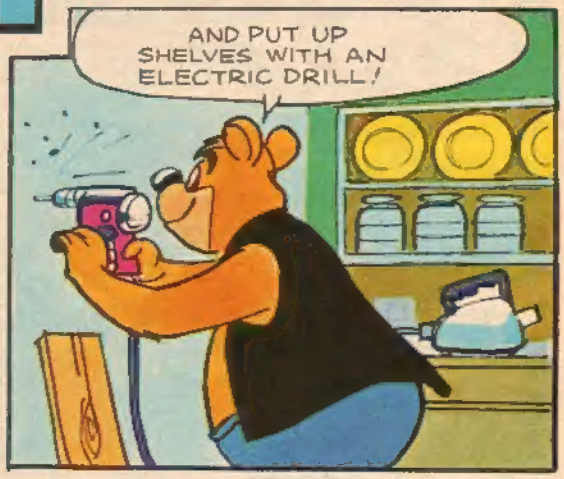
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT SUIT?
I'M FED-UP WITH EATING YOUR CHEAP SUITS, SO I BOUGHT THIS ONE WITH THE MONEY I EARNED ON MY PAPER ROUND!

LEAVE IT WITH ME, SIR. BY TOMORROW IT WILL FIT YOU LIKE A GLOVE.
WHEN I'VE ALTERED THESE FIGURES, IT WILL BE ABOUT THE SIZE OF A GLOVE!

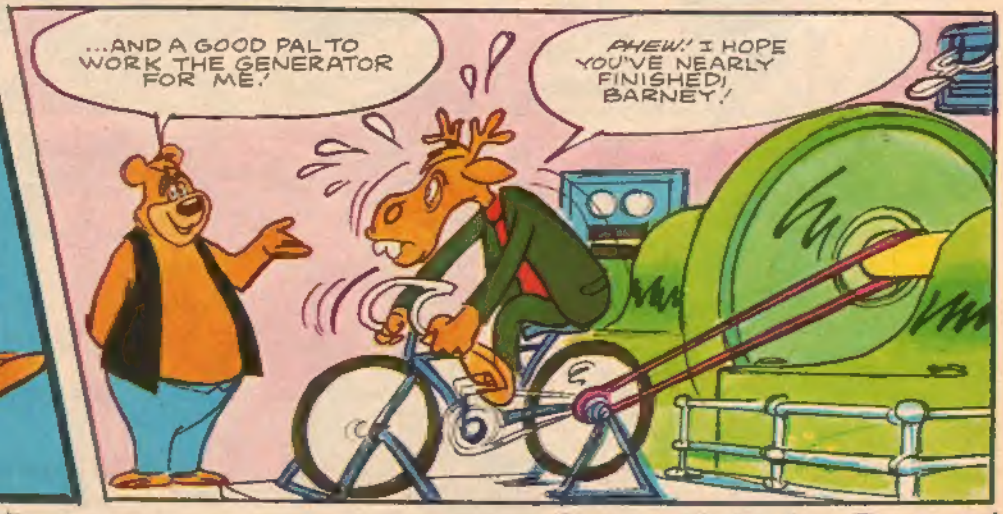
BACK HOME...
JUST LOOK AT YOU! I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WOULD BE A PERFECT FIT!
THE ONLY PERFECT FIT IN THIS HOUSE IS THE ONE MA IS HAVING!

More mighty mirth next week

Barney Bear



YOU MAY THINK ALL THESE ELECTRICAL GADGETS ARE EXPENSIVE, BUT LUCKILY I HAVE A HOME GENERATOR TO PRODUCE MY OWN ELECTRICITY...



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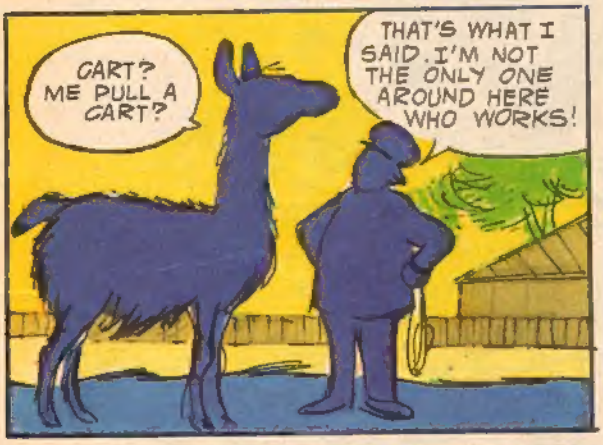
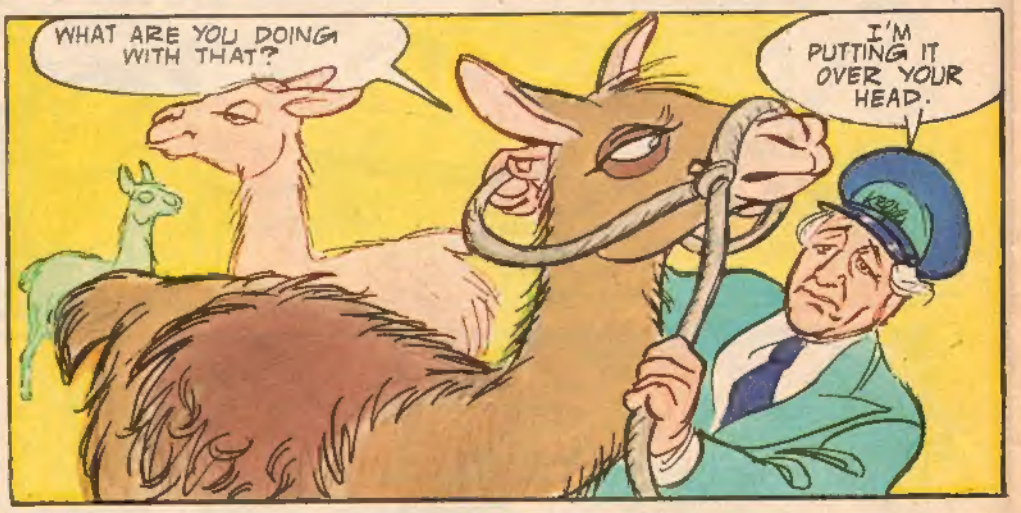
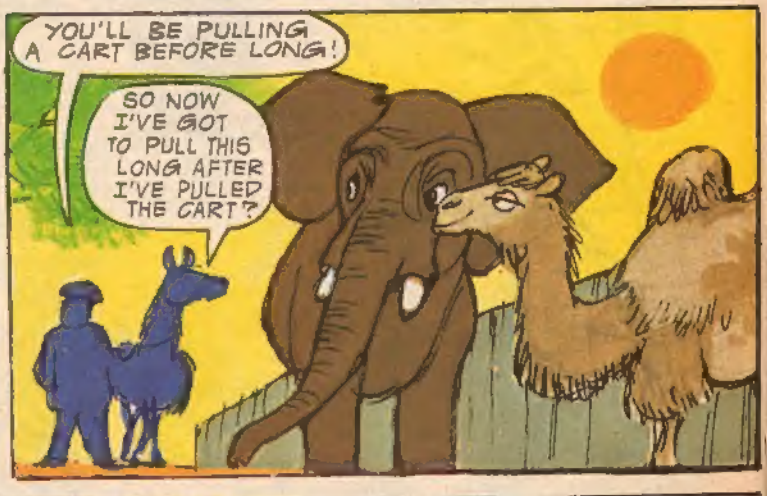
Soon: Vote for Barney!

I AM trying to train a young Llama to pull a cart to give Llama cart rides.

Johnny Morris's ANNIMAL MAGIC







CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THEY BOTHER TO TRAIN AN UNPLEASANT THING LIKE THAT!
FOR ALL HIS SNOOTY APPEARANCE, THEY DO SAY LLAMAS SPIT YOU KNOW.

Johnny Morris returns next week

DROOPY
AND NOW A DISPLAY OF FREE FALLING, BY THE BULLETS SKY TEAM!
MINUTES LATER...
SURE WAS A FINE DISPLAY, WOULDN'T MIND LEARNING MYSELF!
COME WITH ME. I'LL GIVE YOU A LESSON.
CHIEF INSTRUCTOR
BUT I HAVEN'T GOT A PARACHUTE.
I'LL LEND YOU ONE. LET'S GO!
IT'S ALL IN THE BOOK... YOU CAN TAKE IT WITH YOU!
WATCH THE ALTIMETER... AT 500 FEET, COUNT TO 10, THEN PULL THE RIPCORD!
NO IT WASN'T, IT WAS 10 FEET COUNT TO 500...
IT'S TIME TO GO!
S-SUDDENLY I-I'VE C-CHANGED M-MY M-MIND...
BEGINNERS' NERVES! YOU'LL SOON GET OVER THAT. OFF YOU GO...
OI! BRING BACK THE DOOR!
GULP! 21... 22... 23... WHAT'S THAT?
YOW!
YOW! A BALLOON! 99... 100... 101... 102...
...372... 373... 374... 375...
PARRIP
376... 377...
SMODGE
...378...
WRONG! IT COMES TO £395, SO PAY UP!
AND THEY CALL IT A FREE FALL!

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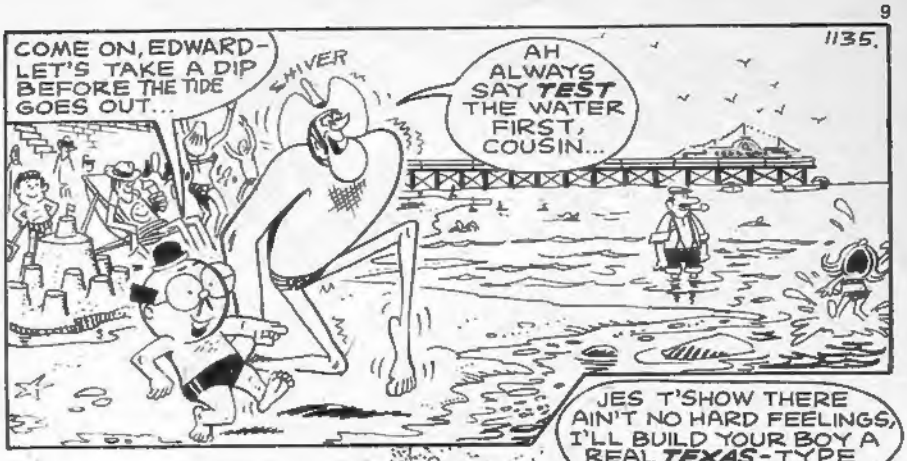
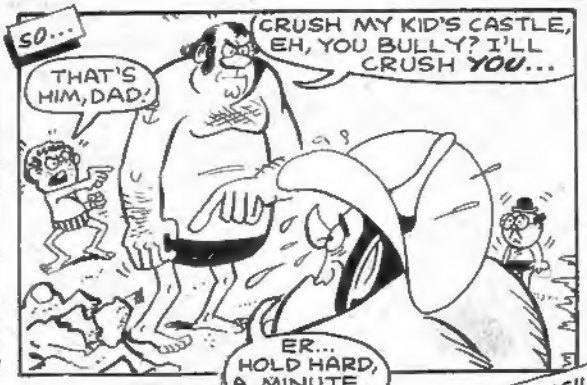
Don't miss Droopy's next adventure!

Texas Ted





JES T'SHOW THERE AIN'T NO HARD FEELINGS, I'LL BUILD YOUR BOY A REAL TEXAS-TYPE SANDCASTLE!
OH, NO! WE'LL NEVER GET THAT SWIM NOW. IT'LL TAKE HIM HOURS!

YOU BUILT THAT OUT-SIZED CASTLE ON PURPOSE!
NOW WE CAN'T SUNBATHE! LET'S GET HIM!
STEADY, FRIENDS!
OH...ER! LOOK OUT, EDWARD, YOUR MOAT'S FILLING UP...

Ted's a model menace next week

BEEP BEEP The Road Runner

COME, SIR! I SHALL GIVE YOU FREE TICKETS FOR THE WHOLE SUMMER SEASON IF YOU WILL SIT IN THE AUDIENCE!
YAAGH! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! HE'S MINE!

DESERTVILLE THEATRE
BOO-HOO-HOO! IT JUST ISN'T FAIR!
LAUGHING GAS
I THINK I'LL GIVE WILE E. A WHIFF OF THIS! HE LOOKS AS IF HE COULD DO WITH A GOOD LAUGH!

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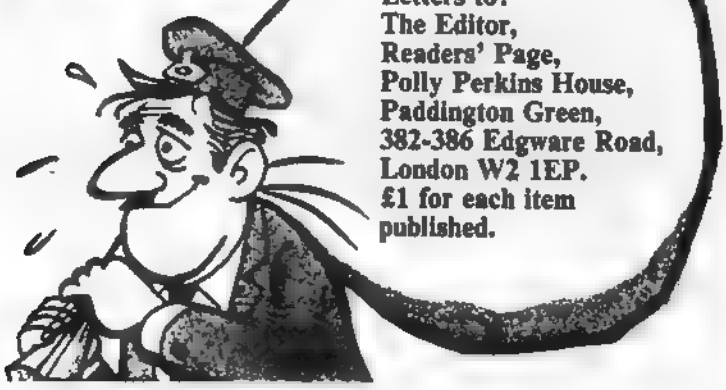
Wile E's spiked soon!

READERS' PAGE

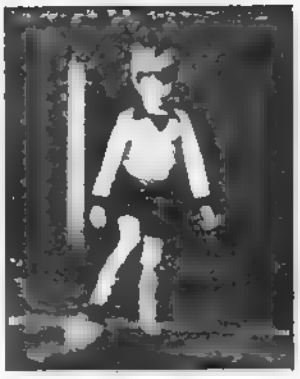


Letters to:
The Editor,
Readers' Page,
Polly Perkins House,
Paddington Green,
382-386 Edgware Road,
London W2 1EP.
£1 for each item published.

My hobby is painting empty snail-shells. So far I have painted fifty-three with different colours and patterns. First I wash the shell and dry it well. I then paint it all the same colour with oil paints. I dry it by hanging the shell on a pencil in a jar. When it is dry, I paint a pattern on the shell in another colour. When the paint is properly dry, I dry it to give it a lovely shine.

Julie Miller, London.

This is what I call a hobby with a difference! Any other readers with unusual hobbies?



This is a picture of my brother Clive. We both enjoy reading TV Comic and we both like Basil Brush best. I am ten years old and my brother is seven years old. I hope this letter will win us some extra pocket-money!

Eve and Clive Surman-Wells, Tonbridge, Kent.

Don't spend it all at once!

This is a photograph of my parents and my sisters, Rosalind and Carol, my brother Andrew and myself. It was taken on holiday three years ago. I like Popeye best in TV Comic, and I enjoy reading the other reader's letters. Do you keep all the TV Comics that you have printed?

Yes, Alison, we have them bound into books every six months. We were 21 years old last December, which gives us 43 volumes so far.

My name is Stephen Farrell. I have been reading your comic for nearly five years now, and I really enjoy it. I like Road Runner and Animal Magic best in TV Comic.

Fawdon, Newcastle.

I have a pet rabbit called Snowey. When I first had him, I bought him a nice water bowl. About one month later the edge of the bowl was completely chewed away! We will have to buy him an iron bowl if he doesn't stop chewing this one. I like Tom and Jerry and TV Terrors best in TV Comic.

Peter Livermore,
Beeston, Nottingham.

An iron bowl? That should give Snowey something to chew over.

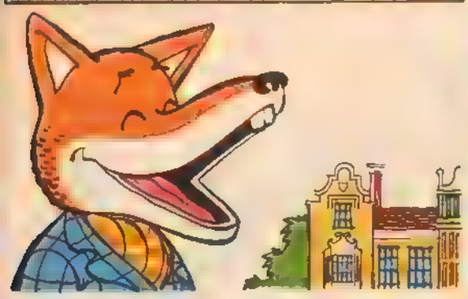
I am eleven years old and have a three-year-old brother. I read TV Comic every week and make sure I never miss it. My favourite stories are Tom and Jerry, Mighty Moth and Pink Panther.

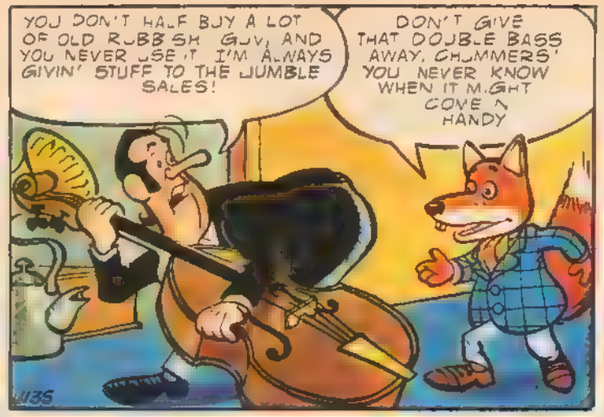
Amanda Smith, Lincs.

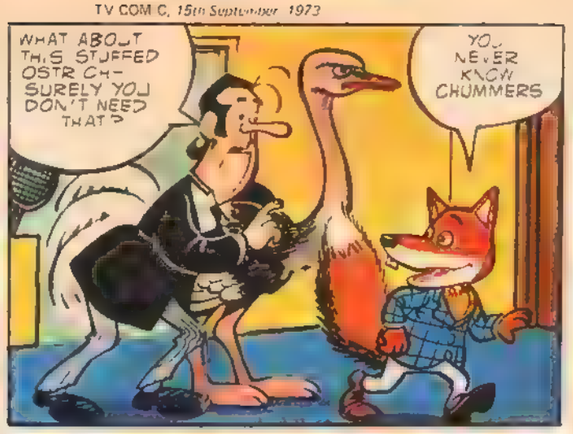
My name is Guy Shipton. I am eight years old. My favourite characters in TV Comic are Barney Bear and Basil Brush.

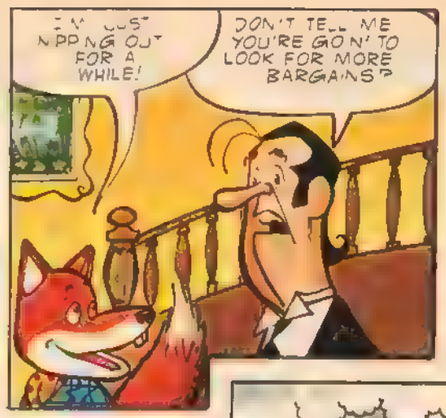
Hayle, Cornwall.

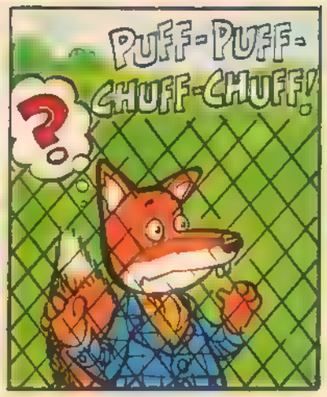
Basil Brush

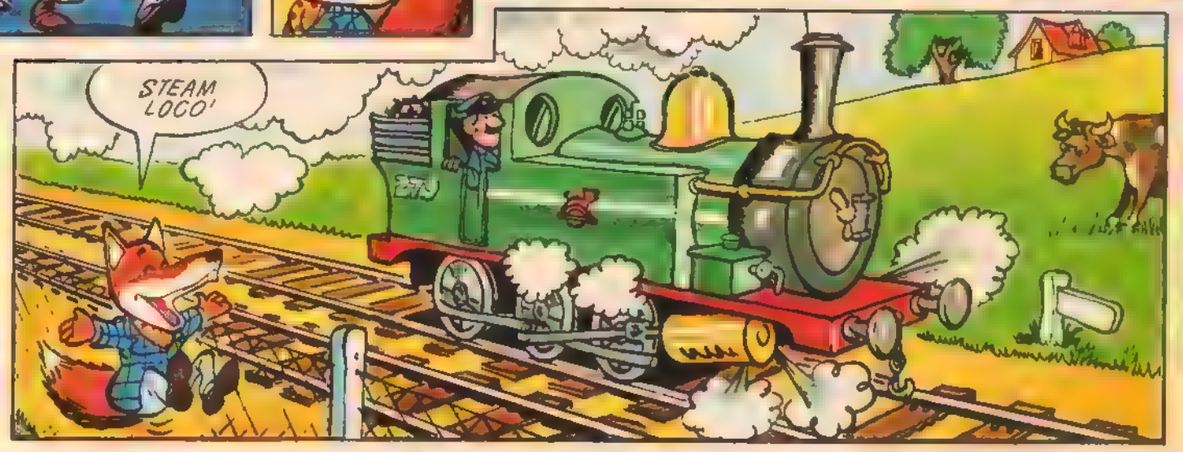


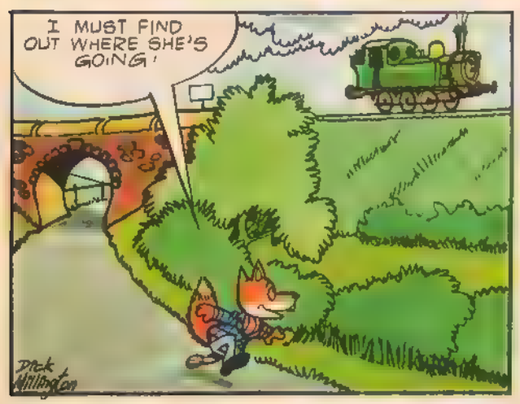

YOU DON'T HALF BUY A LOT OF OLD RUBBISH GUV, AND YOU NEVER USE IT! I'M ALWAYS GIVIN' STUFF TO THE JUMBLE SALES!
DON'T GIVE THAT DOUBLE BASS AWAY, CHUMMERS! YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY

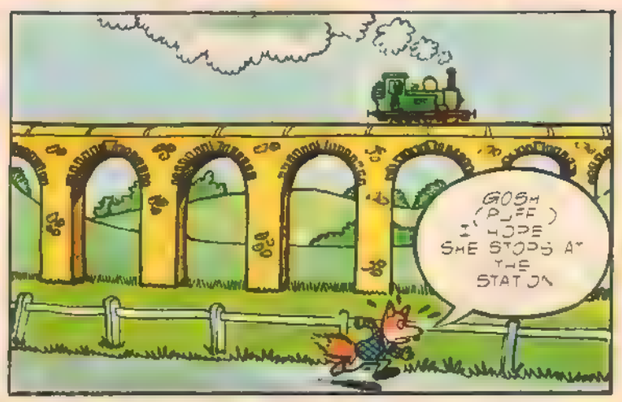


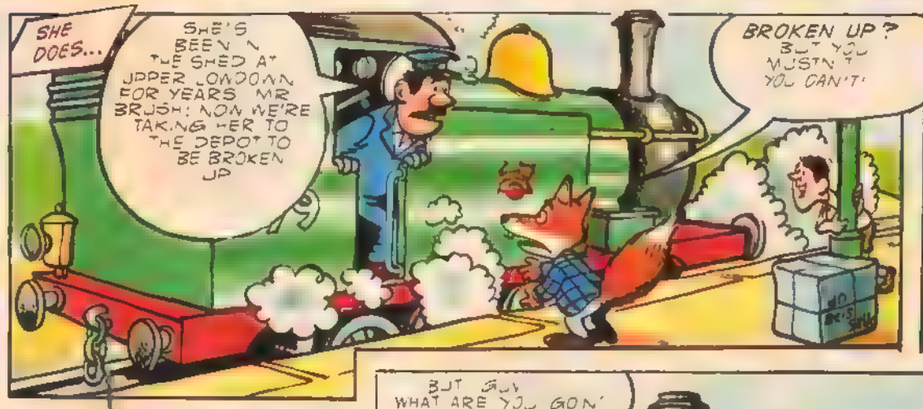


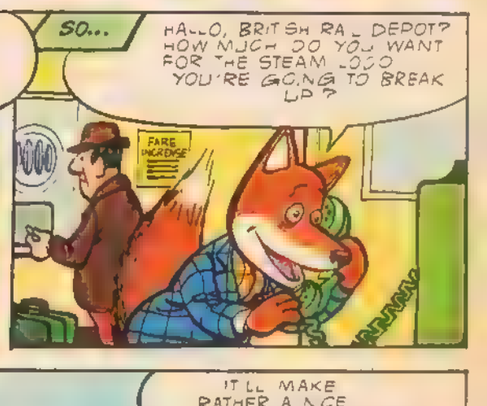


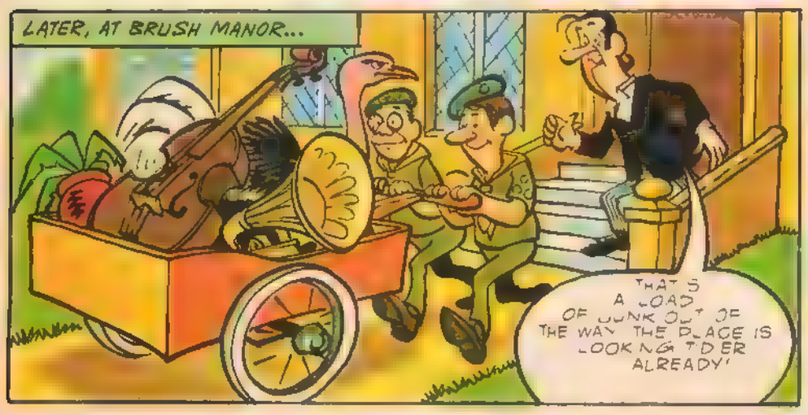


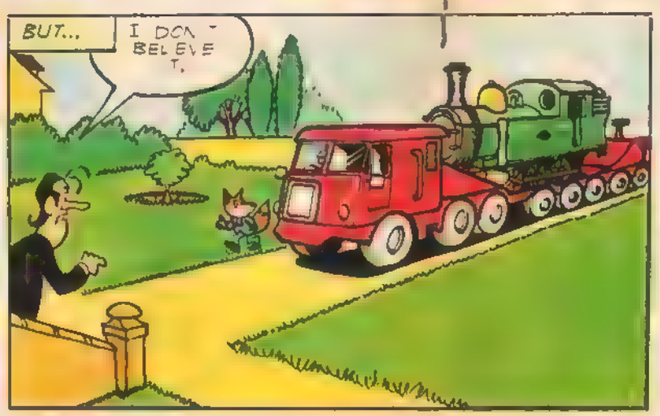


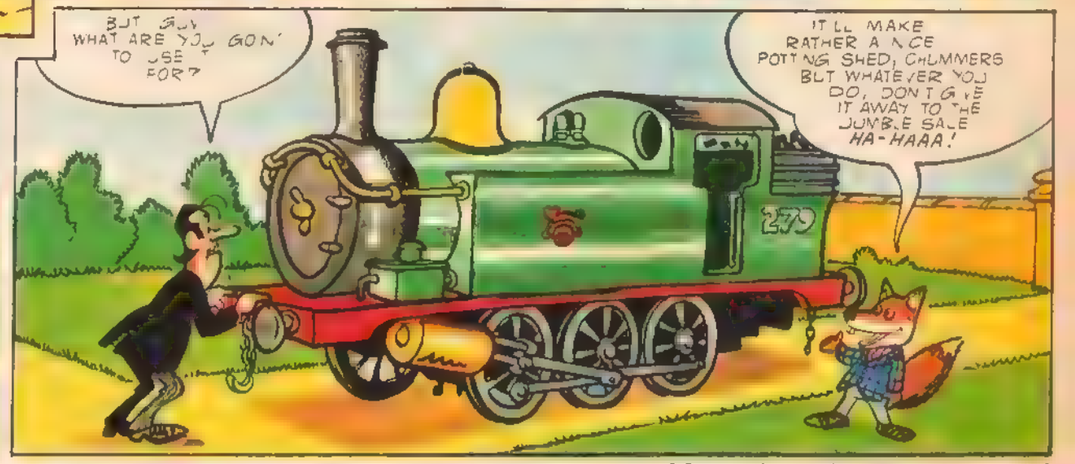



SHE DOES...
SHE'S BEEN IN THE SHED AT UPPER LOWDOWN FOR YEARS MR BRUSH! NOW WE'RE TAKING HER TO THE DEPOT TO BE BROKEN UP
BROKEN UP? BUT YOU MUSTN'T YOU CAN'T!








BUT GUV WHAT ARE YOU GOIN' TO USE IT FOR?
IT'LL MAKE RATHER A NICE POTTING SHED, CHUMMERS BUT WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T GIVE IT AWAY TO THE JUMBLE SALE HA-HAAA!
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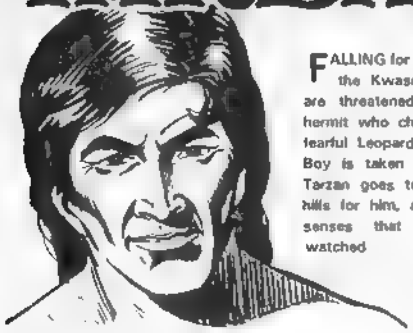
More foxy fun next week!

TARZAN



FALLING for Tarzan's help, the Kwasis claim they are threatened by an old hermit who changes into a fearful Leopard man. When Boy is taken as a victim, Tarzan goes to search the hills for him, and suddenly senses that he's being watched

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PEACE, STRANGER! HARJA ONLY WONDERS WHAT YOU SEEK IN THESE LONELY HILLS?
IS IT POSSIBLE? CAN THIS HARMLESS-LOOKING OLD FELLOW TRULY BE THAT SAVAGE CREATURE?

T.HEN .
AYAH! TARZAN HAS NOT FAILED US! THE LEOPARD MAN IS CAUGHT!
KWASIS! MOBU THE WITCHDOCTOR HAS ROUSED THEIR BRAVERY TO FOLLOW ME!

MINUTES LATER...
YOU SAVED ME TARZAN! NOW COME- HARJA WILL SHOW YOU THE REAL TRUTH!
ANCIENT IN YEARS, YET HE STEPS L KE ONE MUCH YOUNGER!

BANK NOTICE BOARD
DAD'S ARMY
LOVE ONE, LOVE A
1973 Peter Thurlow Ltd., — Beldart Ltd.
I THINK WE ALL DESERVE A CUP OF TEA, SIR.
EXCELLENT IDEA, WILSON THE PERFECT REMEDY FOR FATIGUE.
FAT LOT O' FATIGUE THEY GET ON THEIR BIKES!
BUT INSIDE HOME GUARD H.Q.
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
MR HODGES' ORDERS. THIS TAP HAS BEEN COMMANDEERED FOR FIRE-FIGHTING PURPOSES
SWIFT ACTION IS CALLED FOR
WELL DONE, MEN!
OOF! MR HODGES WILL HEAR ABOUT THIS!
RIGHT, MEN! IT IS OUR DUTY TO PRESERVE ARMY PROPERTY- THAT MEANS AN ALL-NIGHT GUARD!
THAT NIGHT.
SOME GUARD COMMANDER HE IS! IF ONLY HE DIDN'T SNORE WE MIGHT GET SOME SLEEP!
I'VE JUST HAD AN IDEA, PIKEY
WON'T MR MAINWARING BE CROSS?
SHH! GENTLY NOW!
BUT AS PIKE AND WALKER RETURN...
NO MUCKING ABOUT, LADS! JUST CHUCK THEM OUT!
YOU CAN COUNT ON US, MR. HODGES!
BLIMEY! THE A.R.P.!
SUDDENLY
CRIKEY! IT'S A GHOST!
RUN FOR IT!
HELP!
SHOULDN'T WE WAKE MR MAINWARING, MR WALKER?
NEVER WAKE A SLEEPWALKER, PIKEY IN ANY CASE, WE COULD DO WITH SOME KIP OURSELVES!
NEXT MORNING.
HE SAYS HE'S YOUR C.O!
IT'S HARD TO SAY, BUT I THINK HE MIGHT BE
ENOUGH OF THE JOKES, WALKER
WHAT A GHASTLY EXPERIENCE!
I THINK WE'D CALL IT MORE OF A GHOSTLY EXPERIENCE, WOULDN'T YOU, PIKEY?

Next week: The army antics continue

NEW FROM "MATCHBOX"®

CHUG! CHUG!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO DRIVE ME-I'M ROD ROLLER "MATCHBOX"21 WITH A BRIGHT YELLOW COAT WITHOUT ME YOU COULDN'T BUILD THOSE BIG ROADS THAT THE FREEWAY GAS TANKER SPEEDS ALONG.

17p*

STEER ME FROM HERE.

GLUG! GLUG!

I'M FREEWAY GAS TANKER "MATCHBOX"63 LOOK AT ME -I'M THE TANKER OF TOMORROW. MY FAST SLOPING BRIGHT RED CAB UNHOOKS FROM MY TANKER AND I'VE GOT SUPERFAST WHEELS TO SPEED ME ALONG.

17p*

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*recommended retail price

AIRFIX

The History Makers

The Rocket Stevenson's famous 'Rocket', built in 1829 was the very beginning of today's worldwide railway systems. The Airfix model comes complete with two figures in period dress.

Throughout the centuries, Man's enterprise and invention have been the making of history – the making of great Airfix kits, too!

Waterloo French Cavalry. In all the fighting poses of the historic Battle of Waterloo, these Airfix figures are complete with plumed helmets and breast plates. A great 32-piece set!

Cutty Sark. This, the most famous of all clippers, was built in 1869 for the Far East tea trade and you can see her today at Greenwich. A really splendid Airfix model with 258 parts!

STOP PRESS

Airstrip/Airfix

GREAT POSTER OFFER IN ELASTOPLAST TINS!

Buy an Airfix poster and enter an exciting competition with

1,000 AIRFIX KITS TO BE WON!

AIRFIX

Just like the real thing!

Get Airfix kits from toy shops, model shops and F. W. Woolworth - ask for the big new catalogue. Look out too for the Airfix Magazine 15p monthly

The BUGS BUNNY Show
STOP THIEF
GREETINGS, LITTLE CANARY! IS THE NOBLE SYLVESTER STILL MAKING YOUR LIFE A MISERY.
NWO, BWUGSY. I HAVEN'T SEEN THE PUTEY-TAT FOR A WONG TIME!
VERY STRANGE! PERHAPS THE CAT CREATURE HAS SEEN THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS.
I HWOPE SO, WABBIT!
INDEED I HAVE, RABBIT! I NOW REALISE THAT TWEETY-PIE HAS BEEN THE BIG MISTAKE IN MY LIFE!
AND MISTAKES SHOULD BE RUBBED OUT! YUK! YUK!
OH, NWO!
CANARY ERASER
HEH! HEH! HEH!
CANARY ERASER
TRULY AN EXCEEDINGLY NASTY FELINE FELLOW! SIGH!
HWELP ME, WABBIT! HWELP!
ZOK!
AND IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, CANARY, THIS IS CURTAINS FOR YOU! YUK! YUK!
TWERK!
ER...OFFICER! A WORD IN YOUR EAR IF I MAY?
YES, BUGSY.
I SHOULD LIKE TO REPORT A THEFT, OFFICER! A CERTAIN CAT HAS BEEN STEALING!
H'MM' GIVE ME A DESCRIPTION, BUGSY, AND I'LL DRAW AN IDENTI-CAT PICTURE.
LET ME SEE NOW... BLACK FUR WITH WHITE FACE, FRONT, HANDS AND FEET.. RATHER UGLY, AND CARRYING A LARGE CLUB.
YES, THAT SHOULD DO IT, BUGSY.
HOW'S THAT FOR A LIKENESS, BUGSY?
PERFECT, OFFICER. AN AMAZING LIKENESS! GO AHEAD AND ARREST THE RASCAL.
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, SYLVESTER!
WH..WHAT? ME? BUT...
CWOO! I'VE BWEEN WESCUED!
THWANK WOO, WABBIT! BUT WHAT DID THE PUTEY-TAT STWEAL?
BUT, OFFICER! THIS MUST BE A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY!
TELL THAT TO THE JUDGE!
HE WAS STEALING MY SHOW, BIRDIE! EVEN SILLY CATS SHOULD KNOW THIS IS THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW!
HWO! HWO! HWO! THAT WABBIT'S A CARD- AND NO MISTAKE!

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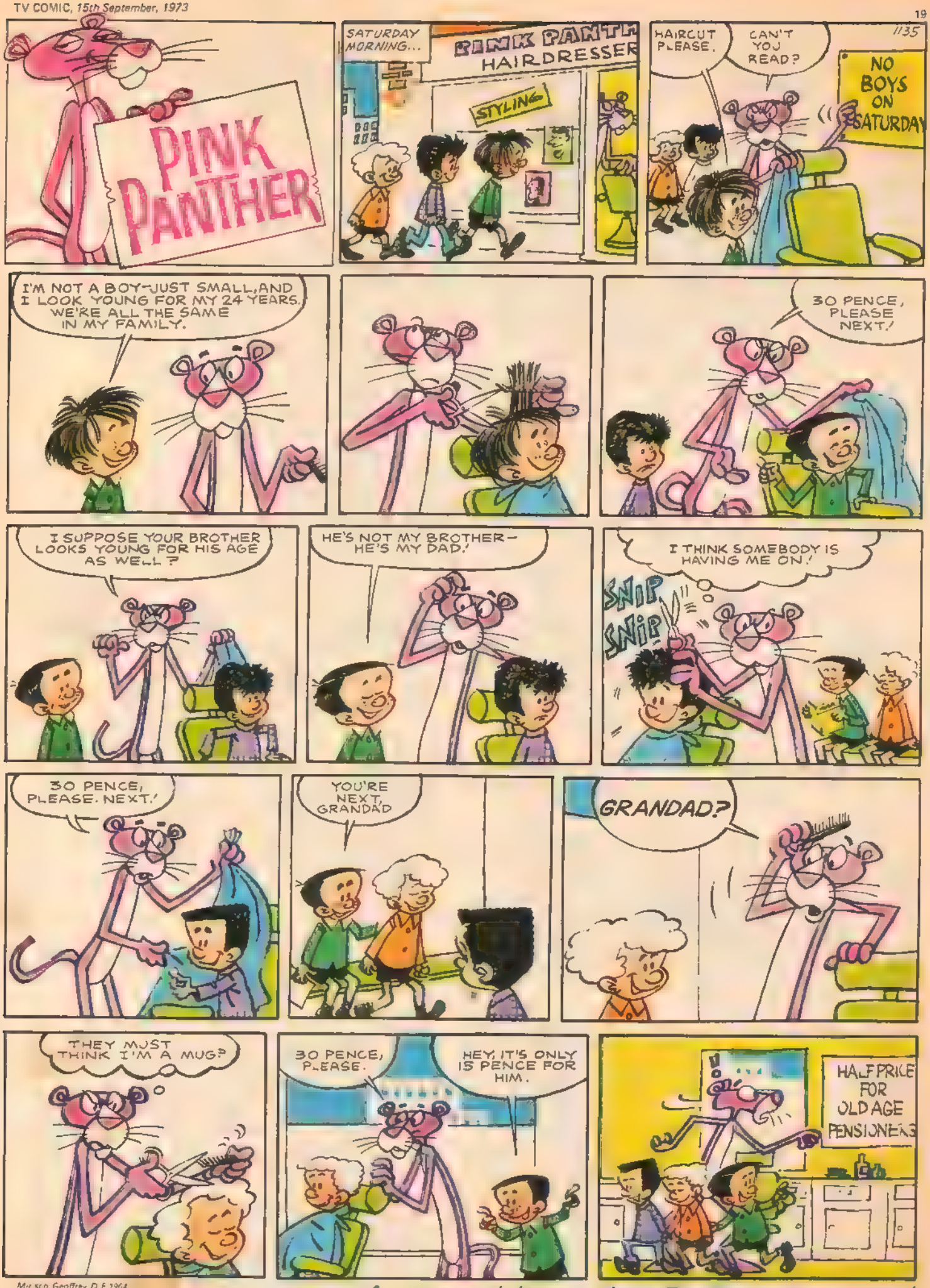
Sylvester buries the bird soon!

Paul Jones Age 13

9·25 mins*

*his best for orange flavour

The Longest Lasting Fruit Gums in the World


PINK PANTHER
SATURDAY MORNING...
PINK PANTH
HAIRDRESSER
STYLING
HAIRCUT PLEASE.
CAN'T YOU READ?
NO BOYS ON SATURDAY
1135
I'M NOT A BOY-JUST SMALL, AND I LOOK YOUNG FOR MY 24 YEARS. WE'RE ALL THE SAME IN MY FAMILY.
30 PENCE, PLEASE NEXT!
I SUPPOSE YOUR BROTHER LOOKS YOUNG FOR HIS AGE AS WELL?
HE'S NOT MY BROTHER- HE'S MY DAD!
I THINK SOMEBODY IS HAVING ME ON!
SNIP SNIP!
30 PENCE, PLEASE. NEXT!
YOU'RE NEXT, GRANDAD
GRANDAD?
THEY MUST THINK I'M A MUG?
30 PENCE, PLEASE.
HEY, IT'S ONLY 15 PENCE FOR HIM.
HALF PRICE FOR OLD AGE PENSIONERS

Mirsch Geoffrey D F 1964

A nosey neighbour gives Panther nerves soon!

NELLY AND HER TELLY

HELP! HELP!
SUFFERING POLECATS! WHAT'S UP WITH THAT GIRL?
I'VE JUST REMEMBERED! I DON'T HAVE A HEAD FOR HEIGHTS!
COME DOWN, YOU LITTLE CLOT! THE NEXT COMPETITOR IS AWAITING HIS TURN!
I CAN'T! I CAN'T!

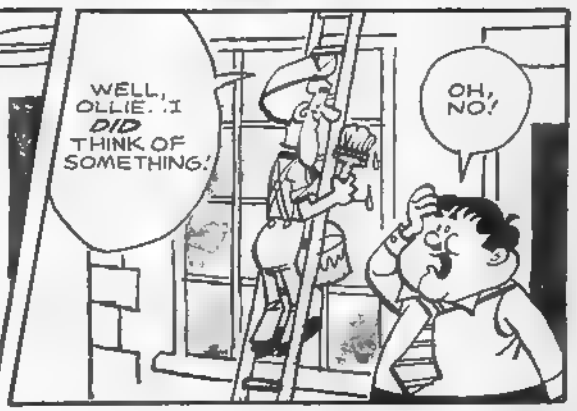
GULP! I'LL TRY, MISTER!
DON'T BE SILLY! JUMP, GIRL... THERE IS A NICE SOFT LANDING WAITING YOU DOWN HERE!
LANDING PIT
HERE GOES!
OH, NO! I'VE BEEN DAYDREAMING AGAIN! I'VE JUMPED FROM THE BROOMPOLE!

NELLY!
GULP! I THINK I'VE BROKEN THE LANDING PIT!
SMASH!
GRR! IT'S THE HIGH JUMP YOU'RE FOR, GIRL!
THANK GOODNESS I'M A BETTER HURDLER THAN I AM A POLEVAULTER!

Laurel & Hardy

1973 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

REALLY, STANLEY.. SURELY YOU KNOW ONE NEVER PAINTS IN BRIGHT SUNLIGHT! THE PAINT WILL BLISTER!
I WANT TO DO SOMETHING FOR UNCLE EDGAR! I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!



I INVITED THE CHAPS UP FROM THE VILLAGE GREEN, OLLIE... WITH THEIR CRICKET SCREEN! IT MAKES A SMASHING SHADE!
NO BALL!
NUTS!
SWOON! UNCLE'S LAWN!

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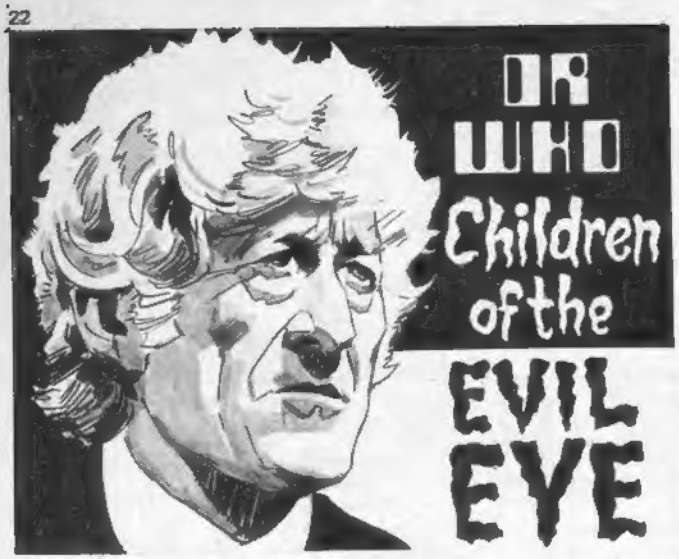

DR WHO
Children of the EVIL EYE

Projected into the future, the Doctor damaging robot machinery. But, Amazingly, the planet is ruled by is tried on a distant planet for accidently children, and . . .

YOU WILL BE TAKEN FROM HERE TO A PLACE OF EXECUTION. YOUR BODY WILL BE TURNED TO DUST AND YOU WILL RETURN TO THE EARTH, BY ORDER OF THE EYE!

WHAT NONSENSE IS THIS?

1135.

TAKE THE ANCIENT AWAY!

WHERE ARE YOUR MOTHERS? WHERE ARE YOUR FATHERS? LISTEN TO THE VOICE OF REASON!

BUT THE DOCTOR'S PROTEST FALLS UPON DEAF EARS...

DEATH! DEATH TO THE ANCIENT!

IT'S NO USE, THEIR MINDS ARE CONTROLLED BY OTHERS MORE POWERFUL THAN MINE!

BEFORE LONG, THE TIME-TRAVELLER IS TRANSPORTED TO A FORBIDDING BUILDING, SOME MILES AWAY...

IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH IMAGINATION TO GUESS WHAT THIS PLACE IS...

SOON...

NUMBER 33658/347, DUE FOR DISINTEGRATION, SIR.

COME ALONG, ANCIENT. DON'T GIVE US ANY TROUBLE.

AS THE DOCTOR IS LED TO HIS QUARTERS, HE SEES AN AMAZING SIGHT...

SO ADULTS DO EXIST ON THIS NIGHTMARE PLANET.

HOW LONG DO I HAVE BEFORE I'M TURNED INTO DUST, OR IS IT AGAINST THE RULES TO ASK?

NO, ANCIENT. YOUR EXECUTION WILL TAKE PLACE TOMORROW MORNING!

AS A CONDEMNED MAN, YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING YOU REQUIRE WITHIN REASON.

IN THAT CASE, I'D LIKE A CHESS BOARD, IF THE GAME IS STILL PLAYED.

IT IS, ANCIENT. GAMES OF THE MIND ARE ENCOURAGED BY THE COUNCIL.

EVEN AS THE DOCTOR SETS OUT TO SPEND HIS LAST HOURS OF LIFE...

THERE MUST BE A WAY IN!

BUT WE'VE TRIED FOR OVER AN HOUR, AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN SUCCEEDED IN MAKING A DENT!

YET OUR HISTORY COMPUTERS TELL US IT IS A MERE WOODEN POLICE BOX OF THE EARLY 20TH CENTURY.

THE MATERIAL APPEARS TO BE OF WOOD, BUT IS SOMETHING QUITE DIFFERENT. I THINK OUR LEADER SHOULD BE INFORMED IMMEDIATELY!
IS IT AGAINST YOUR RULES TO TELL ME HOW THE CHILDREN TOOK CONTROL?
MEANWHILE, AS THE DOCTOR BATTLES MENTALLY TO FIND A WAY OUT OF HIS DILEMMA, HE DISCOVERS THAT HIS JAILER HAS AMAZINGLY HUMAN TRAITS...
BUT YOU ARE AN ANCIENT, YOU KNOW OUR HISTORY.
WELL, AS I WON'T BE HERE AFTER TOMORROW, SUPPOSE YOU HUMOUR ME AND REFRESH MY MEMORY.
OH... ER... ALL RIGHT THEN...
IT ALL BEGAN WITH OSWALD, DIDN'T IT? THE BOY WITH AN I.Q. SO HIGH THEY COULDN'T RATE IT. THE ANCIENT'S GOVERNMENT WAS SO IMPRESSED, THAT THEY CREATED A SPECIAL TEACHING UNIT FOR HIM.
WHEN HE STARTED PRODUCING ALL THOSE FANTASTIC INVENTIONS, IT SOON BECAME OBVIOUS THAT THE WORLD WAS THE WRONG WAY ROUND.
THE ANCIENTS WERE MAKING A MESS OF EVERYTHING. ALWAYS AT WAR. EVEN WITH ALL OSWALD'S MARVELLOUS DISCOVERIES, THINGS WERE BEING SPOILT.
IS LIFE ANY BETTER NOW?
A CLOUD PASSES OVER ARNOLD'S EYES...
HMM... HE DOESN'T SOUND TOO CONVINCED! I MIGHT HAVE FOUND AN ALLY HERE!
I SUPPOSE SO... OSWALD HAS ARRESTED LIFE, SO THAT WE CAN STAY LIKE THIS FOR EVER. HE'S GIVEN US THE GIFT OF THE EYE.
ARNOLD, THE FUTURE OF YOUR CIVILISATION IS IN YOUR HANDS. I AM NOT AN ANCIENT AS YOU KNOW IT, AND I HAVE BEEN SENT BY THE TIMELORDS TO PUT THINGS RIGHT...
MINUTES LATER...
THIS WAY DOCTOR, AND HURRY!
THEN...
HALT! MOVE AND YOU DIE!

Receptacle

Don't miss next weeks episode

POPEYE
SPINACH
SNIFF! YA CAN'T BEAT IT! THE SMELL OF THE SEA!
HEY, OLIVE - WHAT YA DOIN'?
GIVING THE HOUSE A NICE SCENT, POPEYE. IT'S SWEET VIOLETS - ISN'T IT NICE?
PSHHH!
BAH! I CAN'T STAND IT! I'M GOIN' SOMEWHERE WHERE YA CAN GET A SNIFF O' THE BRINEY!
HI, WIMPY. I THOUGHT I MIGHT JOIN YA FOR HALF AN HOUR.
WELCOME, FRIEND.
SNIFF! THAT'S BETTER!
PSHHH!
NOT YOU, TOO?!
TAKE A SNIFF O' THAT DELICIOUS AROMA, POPEYE! IT'S AIR FROM THE KITCHEN OF SAM'S HAMBURGER STORE!
HUH!
THERE MUST BE SOMEONE AROUND HERE WHO DON'T SCENT THEIR HOUSE!
HI, BRUTUS! CAN I COME IN?
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
I WANTS TO SIT SOMEWHERE NEAR THE SEA AND SMELL THE OZONE!
PAH! WHAT'S THAT? SMELLS LIKE A MIXTURE O' LINIMENT AND CIGAR SMOKE!
IT'S AIR TAKEN FROM MICK'S BOXING BOOTH ON A HOT SATURDAY NIGHT!
AND AS YA DON'T LIKE IT, YA CAN LEAVE!
POW!
SPLOSH!
NOW I'M HERE I MIGHT AS WELL RELAX AND ENJOY THE SMELL O' THE SEA! ARF! ARF!

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Popeye 'sleep-fights' next week!

RECEPTACLE

THE
Countdown
+TV ACTION
PROJECT